



# The Time When Time Stopped



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## Chapter 1 by Dependent Flame

My heart was pounding... my life was changing... I was 14 years old on the brink of my first love in the end of my middle school days. In this point in my life every girl looked astonishing. There was no one person for me in my head... at least not yet. I was born in normal surroundings, nothing sexually exposing. Nothing really excited me throughout my life, I was just a regular pubescent boy looking for a girl to have as my own. The girl I met next would change this fact forever.

## Chapter 2 by Harlander



From the first moment I saw her, I was electrified. The way she walked, the sound of her voice, even the way her slender fingers gripped a pencil. It all sent shivers up and down my spine.

She sat across the room from me in homeroom. Everyone wore the same clothes: boys and girls dressed the same, apart from shorts for the boys and skirts for the girls. Even so, the way she carried herself made this school uniform look like the height of fashion.

All through the day I racked my brain for an excuse to talk to her. I 'accidentally' dropped my

pencil case as I passed by, but she just knelt to pick it up and held it out to me in one motion, all without looking away from the front of the class. I was determined to get paired with her in chemistry class, but the teacher picked out partners at random. Even at break time, when all the students milled around in

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I was close to tearing out my hair by the time the bell rang for the end of the school day. I trudged around listlessly as I waited for the buses to arrive to take us home. And then, in the corridor, there she was. My heart pounded as she moved close to me.

"You've been following me around all day," she said. Was that a smile upon her face? I couldn't deny it - even if it hadn't been true I was too stunned to speak. She was more beautiful here, in the low artificial light, than I ever realised. Her eyes seemed to sparkle. No, they did sparkle. A strange kind of light flickered there that I'd never seen before.

She stopped. Right. In. Front. Of. Me.

"I'm sorry, but I'm really not looking for a boy like you." I felt my knees sag, and a pain build in my chest, even as I was puzzled. It wasn't 'you' she'd emphasised - it was 'boy'.

Her eyes blazed again, and I felt suddenly scared. The light from her eyes cast weird shadows behind me, and I swear I saw lightning flicker across her fingertips as she reached towards me. "We'll soon fix that," she said, with a smile that was... predatory. Her fingertips brushed my chest.

I felt my insides churn. My skin flashed hot and cold. Something had happened to me.

She winked at me, and let her fingertips brush down my arm. I shivered for more than one reason. "See you soon."

I wouldn't realise until I got home what she had done to me. When I got up in the morning, I'd just been a pubescent boy looking for a girl to call my own.

Now I was... something else.

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